

That as God the Creator is real, true, nature is real - true, so our love is the most vital power the truest joy that can be known in this life and hereafter. Please don't laugh at this. I know I'm a crazy cat, but I can't be different.

Charlotte talks - then Don asks questions, then he annoys, so how can I write.

b. Dearest, dearest boy of mine, good morning.

What joy and peace is ours today. And strength. How gracious God is to privilege us to know this most joyous greatest blessing.

Precious true heart, I will write this afternoon when I will have more time.

I am on my knees, darling, looking up at my noble man, worshipping, adoring.

Wonder of wonders - that I love you even more than yesterday - more fragrant, this love of ours.

a. Six o'clock.

Oh, darling, darling mine, what painful hours today. When I got back from church, in addition to my pain I was so troubled about you. As I told you I didn't speak a word to anyone, got undressed and sat in a rocker, not peace anywhere. I guess I was weak from the pain and no sleep last night. So I became drowsy and laid down and slept for an hour. When I awoke it was torturous dear, I cannot tell you how it has pained. I was alone then and had no one to telephone to you. Oh, dear, I knew you would be anxious and disappointed but darling I walked the floor until 4.30. Haven't read te paper, haven't eaten anything. I said, Oh, he will know I am suffering and cannot come up. When I came back from Miss Opies, I was sicker than before as you were disappointed. I can hardly cry. Although now the pain isn't as continuous as it was, it ceases for about ten minutes.

I wish someone would be merciful to me and give me something to put me to sleep, to forget. Forget you were disappointed - how you felt this morning and get some relief from this constant pain. I never felt so miserable as I do now. You asked me did I want you to come. Honey mine, I was needing you as only you know - but he was here and so I said not to come. Tomorrow I believe I'll walk miles and be alone. Darling can I bear it. My ear aches too. The pain goes to the top of my head. Worse than before for I am sick over the disappointment of not seeing you. It pains so at times I stumble in walking around here and almost fell. Why it doesn't turn your mind I don't know altho trully dear, it isn't as painful as it was.

I want you - your arms to hold me and fold me close, if only to forget this pain for a moment. Nothing will cure me now but that. I was tempted to drink enough to put me to sleep but I am strong enough to realize it would do uncureable harm to the kidney.

Dearest, give me some word of comfort. Tell me you know I was wild to come to you this afternoon but I couldn't. It will take hours for the pain of disappointment to leave me. My darling, who cares every moment and suffers with me. Just to look at you tonight will be a relief and joy. I don't care how much it pains, I will bear it and come to meet you.